

Arizona Republican Editorial Page

The Arizona Republican
Published by
ARIZONA PUBLISHING COMPANY.

The Only Paper in Arizona Published Every Day in the Year. Only Morning Paper in Phoenix.

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Exclusive Morning Associated Press Dispatches.
Office, Corner Second and Adams Streets.

Entered at the Postoffice at Phoenix, Arizona, as Mail Matter of the Second Class.

Address all communications to THE ARIZONA REPUBLICAN, Phoenix, Arizona.

TELEPHONES:
Business Office.....422
City Editor.....433

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
Daily, one month, in advance.....\$.75
Daily, three months, in advance.....2.00
Daily, six months, in advance.....4.00
Daily, one year, in advance.....8.00
Sundays only, by mail.....2.50

TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 19, 1913

Oh, live and love worthily, bear and be bold.—Robert Browning.

The American Tuft-Hunter.

The American demand for titled husbands and sons-in-laws has not abated. On the contrary, the American taste in such matters becomes less and less discriminating. No foreign title is too petty and no holder of it is too rotten for the voracious appetite of many wealthy Americans.

A few days ago an Austro-Hungarian princeling married the daughter of a wealthy resident of Los Angeles, said to be a millionaire. But, perhaps, the millions only fitted in with the Los Angeles newspaper imagination regarding the prince's ancient lineage and the glory of his Hungarian estates.

Though the millionaire's daughter, to that time, had not figured in Los Angeles' exclusive society, she was in a fair way to become a shining star and society was looking forward feverishly to the date of the wedding. But it was "pulled off" prematurely, hurriedly and without ceremony. Some plausible excuse for the change of program was offered at the time, but a better one was presented a day or two later when the United States authorities were found to be investigating a charge of "white slavery" against the prince who with his bride at this time was in full flight under an assumed name. The father of the bride connived at the escape of the prince, whereas, any decent American father would have sought to rescue his daughter from such companionship.

In contrast to this disgraceful episode was another which was taking place in England about the same time, where a wealthy Jew was endeavoring to prevent the marriage of his daughter to a well known British peer. In this proposed marriage there was nothing mercenary. It was a genuine love affair. The Jew raised no objection to the character of the peer. His opposition to the match was based wholly on religious grounds.

Disregarding the question whether differences of religion should figure in love matters, we must respect the scruples of the Jewish father who was not dazzled by the glitter of a title but who placed what he believed to be the future happiness and well-being of his daughter above her social elevation.

Compared with him the Los Angeles millionaire cuts a pitiful figure.

Both Are Good Charters

Why our friend The Democrat thinks The Republican "will not refer to the provisions of the Dayton charter," we cannot conceive. The Republican can and has repeatedly referred to the Dayton charter and expects to continue its references in the forthcoming charter campaign.

The Dayton charter differs in no essential from the proposed Phoenix charter and both are directed at the same end, the most efficient, economical and business-like government, the effacement of the politician and the promotion of the honest and competent public servant. Both charters recognize citizens, not as members of opposing political parties but as shareholders with identical interests in a large municipal business which will return daily dividends in the shape of good government.

The charters are not exactly alike is a matter of little importance, but the powers conferred upon the governing body of each, the commission, are as nearly the same as may be. The powers of the Dayton commission are such as are not proscribed by the home rule amendment to the Ohio constitution. Likewise, the powers of the Phoenix commission are such as are not withheld by our constitution.

The city manager under both charters is held in easy control, always subject to removal for cause, and under the Phoenix charter, the good conduct of the city manager is guaranteed by a bond of \$20,000. This is supplementary to the vigilance of a commission, represented by a city auditor, independent of the city manager and all of them within easy reach of the people. Altogether, our charter is a model instrument.

Mr. Ashurst and the Unions.

The Arizona Labor Journal feels that organized labor in Arizona has not been squarely dealt with by Senator Ashurst and it hints that the members of labor organizations will spend the next four years cultivating their memories and keeping their wrongs green and fresh.

The trouble is over the appointment of Judge Sawtelle to the federal bench, but against Judge Sawtelle the Journal disclaims any feeling on the part of labor. It was not that the union men love Judge Sawtelle less, but Judge H. H. Howard more. It is charged by the Labor Journal that in response to an unsolicited invitation by Senator Ashurst to organized labor in this state, to suggest its choice of a candidate for federal judge, petitions signed by hundreds of members of organized labor in behalf of Judge Howard were forwarded to Senator Ashurst. The choice was

not satisfactory to Mr. Ashurst, who advised the selection of some other candidate and labor, having no second choice, the senator joined Senator Smith in a recommendation for the appointment of Judge Sawtelle. The correspondence between the members of organized labor and Senator Ashurst by the way took place subsequent to the first recommendation by Mr. Ashurst in favor of Judge Sawtelle.

Organized labor, according to the Journal feels the affront the more deeply since it was to a certain extent gratuitous, involving the fracture of a voluntarily offered pledge.

A Goods Roads Pioneer

No reasonable objection can be raised to a section of the national highway abutting upon Col. Dell Potter's famous fruit farm, but we would not like that arrangement to interfere in any way with the Borderland route which is undoubtedly the best and which is destined to be the great passage way for transcontinental travel.

But, at the same time, Col. Potter's fruit farm must be recognized, not merely because it is a great fruit farm which will instruct and delight the passing tourist, but because its owner is Col. Potter, the foremost good roads enthusiast of this state and one of the foremost in the country. He is the pioneer of the work here. To his untiring zeal and ceaseless agitation may be traced the present state interest in good roads. Probably, but for him, the Arizona state highway movement would not yet have had a being. At any rate, it would not have had such an early beginning.

Lillian Russell advises a daily bath for those who desire to be beautiful. Some of us who are not beautiful are apt to regard this suggestion as a reflection upon our personal habits with respect to cleanliness.

We are in receipt of a photographic copy of the last edition of The Tombstone Prospector under the ownership of William Hattich who neglected to send along a microscope to lend necessary aid to its perusal.

The country is probably rid of Harry Thaw and we may hope that Evelyn Nesbit may also be effaced.

FORCIBLE FEEDING

(Sylvia Pankhurst in McClure's Magazine.)

I was trembling with agitation, feverish with fear and horror, determined to fight with all my strength and to prevent by some means this outrage of forcible feeding. I did not know what to do. Ideas flashed through my mind, but none seemed of any use. I gathered together in a little clothes basket my walking shoes, the prison brush and comb and other things, and put them beside me, where I stood under the window with my back to the wall. I thought that I would throw these things at the doctors if they dared to enter my cell to torture me. But when the door opened six women officers appeared, and I had not the heart to throw things at them, though I struck one of them slightly as they all seized me at once. I struggled as hard as I could, but they were six and each one of them much bigger and stronger than I. They soon had me on the bed and firmly held down by the shoulders, the arms, the knees and the ankles.

Then the doctors came stealing in behind. Someone seized me by the head and thrust a sheet under my chin. I felt a man's hands trying to force my mouth open. I set my teeth and tightened my lips over them with all my strength. My breath was coming so quickly that I felt as if I should suffocate. I felt his fingers trying to press my lips apart—getting inside—and I felt them and a steel gag running around my gums and feeling for gaps in my teeth.

I felt I should go mad. I felt like a poor wild thing caught in a steel trap. I was tugging at my head to get it free. There were two of them wrenching at my mouth. My breath was coming faster and with a sort of low scream that was getting louder. I heard them talking: "Here is a gap."

"No; here is a better one—this long gap here." Then I felt a steel instrument pressing against my gums, cutting into the flesh, forcing its way in. Then it gradually pried my jaws apart as they turned a screw. It felt like having my teeth drawn; but I resisted—I resisted. I held my poor bleeding gums down on the steel with all my strength. Soon they were trying to force the India rubber tube down my throat. I was struggling wildly, trying to tighten the muscles and to keep my throat closed up. They got the tube down, I suppose, though I was unconscious of anything but a mad revolt of struggling, for at last I heard them say, "That's all," and I vomited as the tube came up.

They left me on the bed exhausted, gasping for breath and sobbing convulsively.

The same thing happened in the evening, but I was too tired to fight so long.

Day after day, morning and evening, came the same struggle. My mouth got more and more hurt; my gums, where they pried them open, were always bleeding; and other parts of my mouth got pinched and bruised.

Often I had a wild longing to scream, and after they had gone I used to cry terribly with uncontrollable noisy sobs, and sometimes I heard myself, as if it were someone else, saying things over and over again in a strange high voice.

INTENSIVE FARMING IN TEXAS

(National Monthly)

In 1912 Texas cultivated 10,927,000 acres in cotton, securing eleven-twenty-fifths of a bale per acre, one of the best averages of recent years, making a total of 4,350,000 bales. Had the Texas cotton growers made the average per acre as did the industrial congress contestants, the Texas crop would have amounted to 11,364,080 bales. The total crop of the United States for 1912 was 13,820,000 bales. Texas could have cut its cotton acreage in half and produced the same number of bales under industrial congress methods. The same process of reasoning can be used with reference to other crops, for there is no reason why the farmers of the state cannot average in acre yield what 5000 farmers have averaged under the same conditions.

Last March more than 7000 farmers, representing nearly every county in the state, had registered as contestants in model farm work. By the time the list is closed, there will be fully 10,000. These 10,000 men will increase their acre production fully 100 per cent., if last year's records are equaled. Each one will have a beneficial influence on every farmer in his neighborhood. Benefits coming to the state, its business interests, and to other citizens cannot be estimated. Results have proved that the average Texas farm is mined, not cultivated, and that the present total production of cotton, corn, wheat, oats and other farm commodities should be secured from one-half the acreage used.

ABANDONING HOPE OF SAVING THEIR PROPERTY AMERICAN RESIDENTS FLEE TROUBLED MEXICO ON EVERY STEAMER



Top, Two fair Mexican señoritas "armed to the teeth" and General Pascual Orozco (extreme left); bottom, General Orozco and his followers.

Abandoning hope of saving their property in Mexico, Americans are fleeing that country on every steamer. The situation outside of Mexico City grows daily more chaotic. The Constitutionalists under Gov. Carranza apparently are stronger in the north than is the government. General Orozco also is proving a thorn in the side of Huerta.

One of the accompanying pictures shows Orozco and his followers armed and ready for defense or attack. The other shows Mexican rebels, including two señoritas, armed and ready for the attack of the federals.

Solid Comfort

By WALT MASON

I sit me down in the inglenook with a pipe and a corking book of the rattling Rex Beach kind, and I do not care what the statesmen do, what plans they form or what routes pursue, to all of their tricks I'm blind. At the tariff grind they may break their backs, they may strain themselves at the income tax as often they have before. I'm reading now of a man who goes on carnage bent through Alaska snows with a gun and a pile of gore. I'm reading now the heroic tale of mighty men in the Arctic gale making their fearful trips; I'm all worked up over these stalwart chaps and I do not care what the jumping Japs may do with their shabby ships. I'm tired of facts, though they're Vital Things, I'm tired of measures that Congress springs, I'm tired of the White House news; it's good to roam in the desert place with a husky team and a frozen face, and a pair of willow shoes. It's good to travel with Rex E. Beach away, away to the snowy reach of the far Alaska strand, to leave awhile, by the fiction road the daily grind and the heavy load, and this sad fact ridden land.

THE VALUATION OF RAILROADS

(Judson C. Welliver in American Reviews of Reviews)

It will take several years to make the valuation, and probably several more of sparring in the courts to decide what relation the valuation shall bear to questions of administration. One member of the Interstate Commerce Commission gave as his judgment that it would cost nearer to \$20,000,000 than to \$10,000,000, and nearer to ten years than to five; and then he added that he considered his guess precisely as good as any other one's, and no better. Another commissioner believed that the historical work imposed by the legislation would cost more money and time than the actual property inventory. He pointed out that a properly organized board in charge of the work would lay down a set of general rules as to valuations, depreciation, methods of computation, and estimation, etc., which would standardize the appraisal work; but the historical investigation would present a different problem for every property, to be handled independently.

The present appropriation for beginning the work is only \$100,000. The commission is directed to begin the work within sixty days from the passage of the act, March 1st. The first thing is to determine whether a board or an individual chief of the valuation bureau shall have supreme charge under the commission. It is understood very definitely that all detail business will be pushed over to some such authority. The Interstate Commission will determine a general program within the requirements of the law, formulate rules and instructions, and then permit its subordinates to do the work.

A great organization of engineers, economists, property experts, accountants, real estate specialists and field men of all classes must be formed. It is expected that for several years, while the work is in full swing, the force employed by this one bureau will number from 50 to 100 per cent as many as all the other attaches of the commission, and the commission has expanded till it is one of the big and highly important bureaus of the government. In addition to the cost which the government must bear, the expense to the railroads will very possibly add as much more, in meeting the requirement that they co-operate with the commission in every way it shall demand.

THE MYSTICISM OF THE EAST

You hear a great deal of the "Mysticism of the east." This mysticism is as foolish as the doggerel used by children when they count the buttons on their coat: "Rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief; your coat is better than mine, and so on. Mysticisms never means anything. The west solves riddles and discovers how to produce a hundred bushels of corn to the acre; the east pays great attention to mysticism and has more poor, dirty and ignorant people than any other part of the world. When the plague breaks out in the east, as a result of foolish pilgrimages to Mecca or Benares, the pilgrims say the plague is a part of the mysticism of the east, and continue to drink holy and dirty water. But the men of the west have a better doctrine. Its chief tenet is "Clean up," and the plague disappears before it.

Stimulants

By HOWARD L. RANN

A stimulant is something which people take to increase their voltage. Some people have so little natural voltage that they have to fire up on stimulants about five nights a week, after which they are able to walk home with the aid of a picket fence and nineteen telephone poles. There are several kinds of stimulants, all of which serve a useful purpose. For instance, the old-fashioned stimulant known as a sound spanking has kept more boys out of the reform school than all the moral precepts of the ages. The moral precept is all right, but it does not seem to reach the spot with so much thoroughness as a conscientious spanking mixed with short, bristling words of admonition. Many a boy has been stimulated into eschewing profanity after a determined mother has rinsed out his mouth with wood ashes and appealed to his manhood with the limb of a willow tree. Tobacco, tea, coffee and malt extract are mild stimulants which are used with great freedom by doctors who point out their injurious qualities and urge their patients to go at once to a diet of malted milk tablets and peanut butter. It is a touching sight to see a doctor with the cigarette habit advising some old lady to cut out Oolong tea and build up her system with two pints of hot water at each meal. Nevertheless, it is a recognized fact that uninterrupted contact with a cob pipe and coffee made in a fix bucket has cut off thousands of people in their 103d year and caused the relatives to ask for that familiar hymn, "I Would Not Live Always." Nearly all stimulants have the faculty of giving out at a critical juncture and demanding more rope. Where one man limits himself to three cigars a day, a thousand make way with twenty and top off with four pipeful before retiring. When the family physician feeds morphine to sciatic rheumatism, the patient usually recovers just in time to invest in a hypodermic needle. The boy who goes the beer route is lucky if he doesn't wind up on lemon extract. Stimulants never made a clear head and a clean eye or a happy marriage or a captain of industry, and the more they are abused the harder they sting.

WHEN THE POLKA WAS DANGEROUS

The public is much disturbed just now, and has been for some time past, over the alleged indecent dances such as the "turkey trot," the "bunny hug" and the "tango." This leads an English writer to compare the denunciations now directed against those modern dances with the manner in which the polka was received in London when it was first introduced there. The English writer quotes from "The Letter-Bag of Lady Elizabeth Spencer Stanhope" of date 1812, as follows:

"Lady Elizabeth gave a very successful ball, where for the first time in London the polka was danced in public, and people stood upon the chairs and out-seats to watch it. . . . Theodore Hook declared that the 'obnoxious dance' was calculated to lead to the most licentious consequences. . . . Subsequently the Sporting Magazine denounced the dance which, 'to the disgrace of sense and taste, has obtruded itself into the whole circle of the fashionable world, a will-corrupting dance, a compound of immodest gestures and infectious poison.'"

Guard Your Credit

The life-blood of modern business is credit—not gold. Credit starts the enterprises, moves wheels, builds railroads, wages wars, makes civilization. The modern business world lives, moves and has its being in credit. It therefore behooves you to guard your credit carefully. Be punctual in meeting your obligations. Be slow in assuming obligations which you cannot meet. Keep an account at your bank and never overdraw that account.

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It appears from this that the polka was considered at that time as outrageous a dance as the "turkey trot," the "tango," or any of the modern dances that are so much denounced. All of which proves the truth of the old saying that manners change with the times, and that it is not worth while to get excited about social customs and the freedom of innovations from time to time.

THE NEW FORM IN FLORIDA

ORLANDO, Fla.—The commission government charter approved by the recent state legislature has been ratified, 250 to 87, to be effective after January 1. The charter provides for three commissioners, one to serve as mayor, with salaries of \$1,200 a year. The charter included the initiative, referendum and recall clauses.